NEWES

FROM

Powles,

Or the New

Reformation

OF THE

ARMY:

With

A true Relation of a COVLT that was foaled in the Cathedrall Church of St. Paul in *London*, and how it was Publiquely Baptized by *Paul Hobson* Souldier, one of them pissing in his Helmet, and sprinkling it in the Name of the Father, Son, and holy Ghost; and the Name (because a bald Colt,) was called *Rash-Rex.*

With a Catalogue of the Blasphemies, Murders, Cheats, Lies and Jugling of some of the *Independent Party.*

Printed in the Yeer. 164[illegible].

NEWS

FROM

Powles,

OR THE

Reformation

OF THE

ARMY:

With

A true Relation of COVL T that was feated in the
Cathedral Church of Paul London, and how it was
Pulliquely brought to the Abbey Tomultary, cause of
them gathering in the Helmet, and joining in the
Name of the Father Son and holy Ghost;
and the Name, because he hell
(Quere.) was called
Rabbi &c.

With a Character of the Diabolonian Warden, Quere, Lieu
and Ingineer of Sara of the Lobsters Lucy.

Printed in the Year 1647.

Newes from POWLES, &c.

HAve we not a blessed *Reformation* indeed, and a sound Religion established, when Horses goe to Church, and Lectures of Treason, Warre and discord are read in stead of the Gospel of PEACE and Glad tidings of Salvation, where Warres Horn-book is taught in stead of holy Scripture, and the blessed Sacrament of Baptisme of no more esteem then a mock, to christen beasts; Is not this the *Desolation* of *Abomination* in the Holy Place? must the seven deadly sinnes dwell in Gods House? must Blaspemy, Rebellion, Drilling, Trayning, Mustering Files, Rancks, Battalia's, Wings, Flancks, Vant-guards and Rears be taught in stead of Sermons, or Lectures of Divinitie; and that House to whse foundation no bloody hand might lay a stone, be now the habitation of blood-sucking *Canites*, whose swords are yet reeking hot in the blood of their slaughter'd Brethren, and that House which was lately the *House of Prayer*, now to be made a Den of Thieves, whose feet are swift to shed blood, whose hands can act nothing but Murder, Theft and Rapine, whose mouthes are full of Blasphemies, Lies and Seditious slanders; that count Whoredome a Vertue, and killing their brethren to doe God good service; that make their Lust their law, and appetite their reason; for saith godly Saint *Hugh Peters*, Doe not all Creatures, as well *Reptilia terræ*, as *volatilia Coeli*, creeping things upon the earth, as flying creatures in the ayre ingender freely together? Have they not members incident, and given them for that use; and is not this the Rule saith he, *Crescite et multiplicamini, et repleti terra*, increase, multiply and fill the Earth; and is not the Earth and all things therein the Saints?

All things are lawfull to the Saints, and the World, and all therein is by right theirs. Marriage (say they) is Monopolizing and ingrossing that to one, which might doe good to many, and inclosures ought to be laid open, all things are to be in common, this is the true *Liberty* of *Conscience*, and the Freedom of the Saints; thus saith Learned Mais PEETERS, that divine Cater-wawler, whose belly is his God, and whose Lust is his Religion; who having put away his honest Wife (I cannot say for Adultery,) keeps his zealous Whores by report, and troops up with them for the propagation of the *Cause*. This is that holy man that was fed by the Butchers Wife, as *Elias* was by Ravens; he that once was Rector of *Salem*, but is now transpeter of *Sedition* to a Trayterous blood thirsty Army. This holy Hobgoblin, the other day in the Abbey at Westminster bleated out pure Treason to his Prick-eard Auditory; The Cavaliers, (quoth he,) say we went a King-catching, and I thinke we have caught him napping now, we will no longer trouble our selves with carrying him about from one strong hold to another now he shall answer blood for blood: He sent the Harlot his Wife away with her Baltards and her Paramour *German* into *France*; but whether shall we send him thinke ye? Hell is too good a Voyage for him, and the Earth groans to bear so bloody a Tyrant; a bloody Tyrant deserves a bloody end, unto which end good Lord bring him speedily, and so he concluded his Sermon. This is PEETERS, that keeps the Keyes of the Armyes heaven, and will admit none in thither but pure babes of Grace, those of his own Ramp, and children of illumination, that will follow the *Jenis fanus* in *Cromwells* face, that by the help of PRIDE, and the rest of the Deadly sinnes, can damne to *Hell* 40 at a time, and imprison and seclude no lesse then 200. and 20. Members of Parliament, all lawfully elected by their respective Counties, and yet make the world beleeve they maintain the Priviledges of Parliament, and maintain the honor of the King, in seeking to depose, and murder him: This same PEETERS, with a leash or two of Martiall Blood-hounds, went this last week up and down the City to command Ministers (upon paine of sulpension) to forbeare praying for the King; this is the Sr. that in

stead

head of Preaching at S. *Gyles*, Preach'd a Lecture of Lust with a brace of the Damnations in *Woodstreet* Counter, that had a Bastard presented him from *New-England*, (the fruit of his spirituall Excellence there,) to be nurtured in the Saints Horn book here, and learn to lye, and Equivocate as well as the Knave his Father, and bastard brethren in Iniquity, our new Kings that Lord it over us, rule, reign and revell over our Lives and Estates.

KINGS are their slaves, Rogues are become our kings,
But yet you'l see them on their Reigns in strings.

Neither is the Pride, lust and ignorance of his brother *Cromwel* that Town-bull, red *Tom* and the rest any whit inferior to their Priest *Peters*, for like Priest, like People, like as that Wolfe is, so are his whelps the *Libertines*, who account it no sinne to abuse holy things, demolish or profane Churches, as you may see in that famous Cathedrall of St. *Paul*, once sacred to the worship of God, now made a stable for horses, and a jakes for the worser beasts their Masters, whose religion is Rebellion, whose piety is to blaspheme God, Revile and despise the King, and make a mock at the Commandements, and a jeere at the Sacraments, as may appear by their worse then heathenish actions; that the very rehearsall of their abominable Blasphemy, adds paleness to my paper, and blackness to my Inke, and inforceth a trembling into my palsie-shaken hand; it seems, that this last week, one of their Mares foaling in the Church, the souldiers took upon them to Baptize the Colt, and taking one *Hawes* and *Cobitt*, made them stand for the Godfathers, and one *Rachell Barber*, (one of their Ammunition bagages) for the god mother; whereupon one of them making his Cloak into the fashion of a Canon call Gowne, took one of his fellowes Head-pieces, who was absent, pissed therein, and most impiously, and profanely began to scoffe as followeth.

DEarly beloved brethren forasmuch as all Creatures are conceived and born in sin, and cannot enter into the mysticall body of this Church, except they be regenerate and borne

borne anew; I beſeech you therefore to pray that this Coult may have that thing which by Nature he cannot have, that he may be throughly Baptized with this holy Water, and ſo inſtantly received into the Body of thi Church, and remaine a lively member of the ſame untill his lives end.

Let us Pray.

Almighty and everlaſting King *Charles*, that wert lately the ayder and protector of all them that fled unto thee for ſuccour, we call upon thee for this Colt that is here to be Baptized, grant wee beſeech thee for thy abſent Sonnes ſake, that he may never want Litter waſhing, currying nor rubbing, receive him we beſeech thee to be thy Heire by Adoption, that he may ſucceed thee in thy Throne, open unto him the ſtable-doore of thy bounty, that he may never want Hay, Oates nor other good Provender, till he firſt become fatt enough to make a Biſhop, that he may enjoy the Everlaſting Benediction of thy Kingdom here, and life everlaſting, world without end hereafter. *Amen.*

Then he turnes him to the Godfathers, and godmother, ſaying as followeth.

Welbeloved Friends, you have brought this Coult here to be Baptized, ye haue prayed that he may be received into the favour of the King, that he may lay his bloody hands upon him, and cure him of the Evill, Faſhions, Spavins or Glanders, and no doubt but he will bow down his gracious eare, heare and grant al thoſe things that you have ſo faithfully prayed for, therefore this Coult muſt alſo faithfully for his part promiſe by you his Sureties, that he will never Winch, Kick nor Stumble, but conſtantly and obediently goe on in his way, obſerve his Gees, Whoes, Hights, and Whirrees, Goips, and Hoyſts unto his lives end.

Then

Then this Profane Villaine demandeth of the ſuppoſed Godfather theſe Queſtions following.

Wilt thou forſak this Army and all their works, love ſtill the Tyranny of Kings, uphold their Titles, vaine Pompe and glory of the World; doſt thou deſire the good things thereof, and beare with the carnall deſires of the fleſh, ſo as thou wilt follow, and obediently be led by the ſame?

Anſwer.

I will.

Then ſaith the Roague.

Doſt thou beleeve in King CHARLES, and in the Prince, which was conceived by *Hen. Jermyn*, born of Queane *Mary*, ſuffered under the *Frenſhman* in the Low Countries, deſerves to be beheaded with his ſuppoſed Father, for he intends to deſcend into *Ireland*, and from thence he ſhall come to be judged for the ſame.

Anſwer. This I beleeve.

And doſt thou further ſtedfaſtly beleeve, that all the blood ſhed ſince the beginning of theſe Warres ought to be required at the hands of *Charles Stuart*, his Cabbs, and Popiſh Biſhops, and that they all deſerve hanging for the ſame.

Anſ. This I beleeve.

Doſt thou alſo beleeve, That their Communion, is not the Communion of Saints, but the Synagogue of Satan, and the horn of the Beaſt, and Power of Antichriſt, and ought all to be deſtroyed from off the face of the Earth?

Anſ. All this I doe ſtedfaſtly beleeve.

Then ſaith this Blaſphemous Roague againe.

Wilt thou be Baptiſed into this Faith?

They Anſwer.

This is our deſire.

Then

Then did this mock-Priest say.

Grant O King, for thy beloved Bishops sakes, that this holy creature may grow to be a Prebend, and from a Prebend may come to be a Dean and so a Bishop, and raysed at the last to be an Arch-Bishop. Amen.

Grant that all Jadaizing may die in him, and all things belonging to that holy Function may live and grow in him. AMEN.

Grant that he may have power & strength to [illegible] Victory over the World, and valiantly triumph over the rest of his Enemies. AMEN.

Almighty and Everlasting King, even for thy sons sake, and for all the innocent Blood that shed hath shed in three Kingdoms, grant that this COULT thus Baptized in holy Water, may be Regenerate, and remain in the number of thy elect Troop. AMEN.

So he asked the Name, and they answered, BALAAM.

Then said this Villaine, *I sign thee* I Baptize thee in the Name of Father, Son, and holy Ghost, and so sprinkled the pisse on the Ones head, and made the signe of the Cross upon his fore-head, and so ended the Ceremony.

NOw let the World judge, whether this be not a through Reformation indeed, when such wicked Blasphemies shall be tollerated, and suffered amongst these new Saints, or rather Children of the Devill, that hate PEACE, love to Kill, horse-leeches, that live by sucking blood; Wolves that devour the innocent Sheep, Seducers, that lead captive silly women, Destroyers that have destroyed Three flourishing Kingdomes, and are now going about to destroy their King, destroy the Parliament, destroy Religion, and utterly extirpate and abolish all Law and Government.

Ope wide thy hungry jawes, O earth unfill
Then swallow down these *Corahs* quick to Hell.

FINIS.